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10-12-1876

## Providence Independent, V. 2, No. 18, Thursday, October 12, 1876

Providence Independent

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# Providence

# Independent.

"INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS—NEUTRAL IN NOTHING."

VOL. II. NO. 18.

TRAPPE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1876.

\$1.00 per Annum, in Advance.

## Our Autumn.

We, too, have autumns, when our leaves  
Drop loosely through the dampened air,  
When all our good seems bound in sheaves,  
And we stand resplendent and bare.  
Our seasons have no fixed returns,  
Without our will they come and go;  
At noon our sudden summer burns,  
Ere sunset all is snow.  
But each day brings less summer cheer,  
Grieves more our effectual spring;  
And something earlier every year  
Our singing birds take wing.

—Lowell.

## THE VILLAGE BANKER.

"Whatever is, is right," said Sir Philip Wentworth, smiling, as he toyed with a peach after dinner, and watched a bevy of delicious children romping in his park, which stretched for many an acre in view through the open windows. The speaker was a pleasant, mellow gentleman, still on the sunny side of middle age. He had twenty or thirty thousand a year, not much as times go, but enough for him and his, because he lived in the country and his tastes were simple. The only expensive habit he cherished was a custom of keeping open house, as his father and grandfather had done before him. Wentworth was the favorite meet of the country hounds. It was a place much beloved also by bishops during their visitation, and by judges on circuit. It was famous full twenty miles round for its home grown veal, and for cream cheeses, butter and ducklings. Its nectarines and its pears, too, were the pride of the neighborhood.

All about Sir Philip was agreeable and even dignified. His wife was as fresh and sweet as a full blown rose. It did hollow eyed Londoners good to look at her, and sent them away to their country cousins full of matrimonial projects. Lady Wentworth was one of those comfortable housewives who keep birthdays and holidays. There was nearly always some little festival going on at the hall, and the merry making there was not done in slovenly, disdainful way.

New Year's day, or Christmas, at Wentworth was a refreshment for the soul and body of every one present at it. The Wentworths did not only pass a few weeks of the year among their Buckinghamshire woods and meadows; they lived there. They spent their money on their neighbors, and took their joys and sorrows with them. Sir Philip and his wife could both carve at a harvest home or a rent day lunch, and did so.

"Your ladyship will spoil your sleeves," said the rector of the parish to his patron's wife at such a time, when he saw some of her modest braveries in danger of destruction from the gravy of a baron of beef.

"We can afford a new dress on such occasions as these," replied my lady, simply; yet, as I have said, the Wentworths were not rich, and they might have easily spent the gross total of their income during a London season. Nothing but rural ways and admirable management would have enabled them to live so plentifully, yet so well within their means; for they had not only themselves to think about, but a family which came into bloom regularly at the rate of one or two blossoms every year.

"Whatever is, is right," then remarked Sir Philip, taking a not unreasonable view of the world around him—that is to say, his own scraps of time and space in it. After all, the wisest of us can only speak sincerely from our personal experience; all other speech is made merely of breath and speculations.

"Humph! I dare say you think so, Sir Philip," replied Mr. Montmain, one of the prince of Lincoln's inn, who had come to see the country gentleman respecting a minor's estate of which they were co-trustees.

"To be sure I think so," resumed Sir Philip, heartily, as he gazed with all the happiness of ownership on the landscape, dotted with deer and children, stately trees, and a lake which shone in a twilight softened by a summer moon like molten silver, all aglow with beauty.

"Ha!" said Mr. Montmain, in a musing tone. "Don't you think so?" asked Sir Philip, somewhat slyly, for he loved to smile with his guests over a royal joke without any point in it. Like most dull folk he thought a jest decent enough when it was unintelligible, for then it frightened nobody.

"Oh, yes, I think so. I think that whatever is, is right just now for me. I can't go further than that," replied Mr. Montmain. "I have, as you humorously imply, a very good business. So have you. No better trade still exists than the earliest known among men, which was that of the grazier. Abel seems to have kept a grass farm after the fall, and Adam must have taught him to handle his land. The patriarchs generally lived in clover, as you do, and were frequently pleased with their property. You are a sort of modern Job before he was bothered by Beelzebub. I am—well, I am a kind of Protestant cardinal. Attorneys are the priesthood of Great and Little Britain."

"Truly," declared Sir Philip, who had often seen with awe the height and magnitude of bills of costs. "Now the golden fleece comes from the ass rather than from the sheep, and parchment yields a bigger revenue than wool and mutton."

"Perhaps they do," assented the prosperous lawyer, nodding complacently.

"Then we agree in thinking that

whatever is, is right," repeated Sir Philip, with emphasis, because he liked to show that he never made a mistake in laying down a moral law in such strictly conventional language that it could not possibly be disputed by right thinking people.

"We agree," observed the lawyer, taking a despairing fly out of his finger glass with a prong of his dessert fork, "and we can afford to agree, about the unfailing excellence of all those sublimely arranged conveniences which I am glad to see were made for convenience; but if this fly—smarting with lemon juice, stupefied with rose water, wet, bedraggled, disconsolate, sick and half smothered—could speak, it is just possible that the fly might not express precisely the same opinion of Providence as that which we have uttered with entire sincerity. The fly is not so well off as we are. If even a moderate income could be got out of it, many of the finest gentlemen in England would devote themselves entirely to the fly's service and glorification. But nothing is to be got out of the fly, and, therefore, I only saved its life to illustrate my argument in a neat manner. Already the wretched creature, too weak to use its legs or wings, has staggered into trouble again, and writhes in torments under the hush of a hothouse grape."

"The sufferings of the lower part of creation have always seemed inexplicable to me," said Sir Philip Wentworth; "still, as we know nothing of the motives which influence Infinite wisdom, we are bound to believe that they are in all cases beneficent."

"Are we?" said Mr. Montmain, coolly. "I should hardly have gone so far as that. When we know nothing, perhaps it is as well to presume nothing. Providence seems to be notably indifferent to the happiness of all created things—that is to say, with the exception of ourselves. We are happy. We have good health, plenty of money, many friends, and few cares. I do not know any one else whose circumstances are so satisfactory. Observe, however, that our advantages may be all summed up in one. We are rich. If anything goes wrong with us, we have the most judicious medical advice of the age. We are not neglected and quacked by turns as the poor are. We have many friends and few cares, only because we have enough money to enable us to do kind acts which cost us no sacrifices. We give much and want nothing. We have few cares because money permits us to do very nearly what we please, and surrounds us with love and with honor."

"I hope you do not mean to teach me that money is the chief good?" said Sir Philip, prosily; "I should be sorry, my old friend, to take up such a doctrine."

The lawyer was silent. "Nevertheless," continued Sir Philip, who loved his library, and had something of the country gentleman's fondness for casuistry, "money may perhaps be the outward and visible sign of the Divine favor. At all events it represents realized labor, and all work is blessed."

"I would rather not go too closely into that subject," returned Mr. Montmain. "My father made most of his money, you inherited yours, and Lady Wentworth, if I remember rightly, was sole heiress of the last Earl of Annandale through her mother, who also married property. I do not know that either of your ladyships, or that you or I ever realized any labor. My work is done by my clerks, yours by farmers and yeomen."

"At all events," said Sir Philip, "we have what we want. Let us be content with it."

"By all means. Let us be content," echoed Mr. Montmain.

"And own that whatever is—"

"Why, no," interrupted the lawyer; "I did not say that. I merely indorsed your opinion, that this is the best of all possible worlds for people like ourselves. The number of my clerks and your acres increases yearly. My clerks make out large bills, your hay and corn sell at high prices. This proves that law is expensive and agricultural produce dear. So much the better for us, so much the worse for our customers."

"I will never acknowledge that money is the chief good," said Sir Philip, resolutely.

"No one with such a well managed estate as yours need ever acknowledge anything, or anybody," observed the lawyer, with conviction. "One of my clients, who has not more than half of your fortune, repudiates his own children; and I have never been able to persuade him that twice two are four unless his interests lean that way. I notice, moreover, that the world invariably supports him in his worst selfishness and unbelief. The present age has no conscience, either public or private. All its triumphs are the spoil of trick and deception. Money is its god—a very old god by the way. The creed of the golden calf was simply money worship. I do not say that money always confers happiness, but I do say that there is no happiness without it. I am fifty years old. I have never had so steadfast a friend as my purse. I need scarcely add that I keep accounts only with the Bank of England. A private banking firm would take away my sleep and appetite."

"Well, Montmain," pleaded Sir Philip, "I like still to think that whatever is, is right—you must leave me my illusions."

"As long as you confess they are illusions I will not disturb them," answered Mr. Montmain, who was too rich to today a client, and who knew that the surest way to a proud man's respect is frankly to oppose his most sentimental

crotchets. "By the way, you knew old Davis, of Wakefield-in-the-Marsh, didn't you?"

"Knew old Davis?" answered the baronet; "what, Banker Davis, do you mean? I should think I did. He was my father's tenant for twenty years, till they quarreled about some Methodist parsons who infested the neighborhood. But he was a hale and hearty fellow when I saw him last market day, after a sitting of the petty sessions at Dronington."

"He isn't hale and hearty now," said the lawyer. "He hanged himself yesterday at an old inn in Leadenhall street."

"Heaven and earth!" exclaimed Sir Philip, "what shocking news! I remember Banker Davis when he was quite a child. He was an obstinate old fellow, said to be rich for his rank in life, and he was one of my father's show peasants till they quarreled."

"I daresay," mused the lawyer, absently. "Now, I will tell you what happened to him only last week. It will amuse you, and perhaps give you new views of terrestrial happiness. Job Davis was, as you are aware, an honest, saving character. All his life he had been heaping up halfpence, and occasionally managed to put by a shilling among them. He knew the value of money even in his small way, and he was quite proud of his little hoard. Many a winter's night Job would lie down in a farmer's cowhouse and go to sleep among the warm animals to save firing, and I have seen him carry a bundle of sticks he had picked up in hedges and ditches to sell for firewood at Dronington, though he could have only got a few pence for it. He was a cheerful and sensible old man, with no evil propensities, very honest and very good natured; but he had probably a fear of poverty, and no gain was too small for him. His only food was a mess of gruel and potatoes, which he made himself at the blacksmith's fire, or, on baking days, at Mrs. Jinks' oven. Perhaps his light diet accounted for his high spirits. The people around here called him Banker Davis, because he liked well enough to chuckle over his money, and he would always lend the whole or any part of it on moderate terms when he knew the applicant was solvent and would pay him back again. I myself borrowed a hundred pounds of him one day, during the assizes, to settle a troublesome business of young Cadways with a billiard marker."

"I laughed when my agent down here called Job out of the market, where he was selling four new laid eggs, and introduced him to me as a capitalist. But Job himself was mightily pleased, and promised to bring him the money, if it had been twice as much, in half an hour, and then he scudded off as fast as his nimble old legs could carry him. From what hiding place he took the bank notes he brought back with him I do not know. I only remember that they smelt moldy, and I was glad when the billiard marker had them. I do not know which was the dirtiest, Cadways' case or the money that got him out of its consequences. I am afraid that it was this simple, open-handed way of dealing with the money he had saved so penuriously which brought Banker Davis to ruin and to self-murder. One day, during the race week, Cadways got hold of him, and conjured every penny the old man had away from him by some cock-and-bull story. There was no doubt that the young rascal had committed a misdemeanor, and Job Davis came on foot to London to ask me to prosecute. Of course I declined to do so, because my firm never touches criminal business."

"We are conveyancers, and the lines which separate the different branches of our profession are very rigidly drawn. A solicitor who keeps a shop of all sorts loses caste. Nevertheless, I took so much interest in Job—whose face under misfortune looked like a winter apple which had been dropped in ashes, so smeared and red was it—that I recommended him to the gentleman usually employed by my firm in such cases; and I have no reason to doubt that the best was done for him that could be done. Unhappily, however, for Banker Davis, there was a comic element in his misfortune, and his very appearance was laughable in the eyes of the law reporters. So was his provincial accent of a peasant's language. Cadways, too, had really robbed him in a funny way, and there was something said about a night-cap and an old stocking in which Job had kept his savings that quite overcame the gravity of the bench. Cadways, of course, was splendidly defended by Gizzard, Q. C., and Serjeant Bumpions, so that in the end, Job's misery was treated as the merriest business imaginable. He had no legal proof even that he had been robbed, or that he had ever possessed anything worth stealing. The court, which dined with the defendant, afterward finally dismissed the complaint amidst roars of laughter, in which the worthy magistrate joined; and all the high class Liberal newspapers that most adored the aristocracy gave the very drollest possible report of the proceedings. I myself smiled over it, and as I did so, I read in another part of the paper a short paragraph, evidently written by a penny-a-liner, relating how one Davis had hanged himself at an obscure inn near Leadenhall street, and that he was supposed to have committed suicide while in a state of temporary insanity. By-the-by," added Mr. Montmain, in a dry way he had, "I brought the paper down with me, and here it is." So saying, the eminent professional gentleman pointed smilingly to a paragraph in the news sheet, and handed it to Sir Philip Wentworth, who was chairman of the quarter sessions in his district."

"I notice," observed the country gentleman, feeling a benevolent interest almost feudal in the untimely end of his father's tenant, "that the magistrate very properly remarked he felt it his duty to say, before the case closed, that Lord Cadways left the court without a stain upon his reputation."

"Yes, the magistrate could not have dined with him at Richmond unless he had said that," argued the lawyer, reasonably enough.

"I am afraid old Job Davis was rather too fond of his money," murmured Sir Philip, as though he grieved, as perhaps he did, over the selfishness and avarice of the deceased peasant.

"Ah! I never thought of that," answered Mr. Montmain, who seemed to have fallen into a brown study. "Possibly Providence wanted to give him a lesson. We want no teaching of that sort. And now I think of it, Sir Philip, Mr. Starling has given notice that he is about to pay off the twenty-five thousand pounds which you advanced to him some years ago on mortgage. How do you wish that sum to be invested?"

"In real estate," replied Sir Philip, simply.

"Your half-brother mentioned to me," resumed the lawyer, with a short cough, "that he had some claim in equity on a part of this money, though he could not, or would not, substantiate it before a law court, for family considerations which he had sacred."

"Ah!" sighed Sir Philip, shaking his head full of virtuous almost mournfully, "I have long since ceased all correspondence with my brother, and I cannot in justice to my own family recognize his claim."

"Of course not," replied Mr. Montmain, as one relieved of a depressing doubt. "And so you really think that Job Davis was too fond of his money, and that whatever is, is right?"

"Yes, I do," exclaimed the country gentleman, fervently; and there was a certain warmth of sincerity in his accents most winning and agreeable.

"Well," replied the lawyer, with a dry smile, "it is a serviceable faith, very convenient for select society. You have almost persuaded me to adopt it."

"I think," said the rector, who now spoke for the first time, "that we had better not pass judgment on the incomprehensible. We cannot measure the firmament exactly with a plumbline."

"That is certainly another view of the case," remarked Mr. Montmain, yawning slightly over an unuttered thought; "and between you and me, parson, I think you are right."

## A Bright Horse.

The Boston Journal relates the following: Among the many horses owned by a street railroad company is one who used to give the hostlers a deal of trouble by slipping his halter and roaming at will about the stable. The halter was on each occasion buckled on as tightly as possible, but to no purpose, for the horse would invariably be found half an hour afterward making a dignified tour of the stable. This became monotonous to the hostler, and he determined to ascertain the *modus operandi* by which his equine friend secured his liberty. Again the halter was tightly buckled on, and taking a seat where he could watch his troublesome charge, he awaited developments. Pretty soon a horse who stood beside the troublesome one was observed to poke his nose into his neighbor's stall, and catching the end of the halter strap between his teeth, he pulled at it. His first, second and third attempts to unlodge the buckle were unavailing, but with remarkable perseverance the horse returned to his work repeatedly, and finally out dropped the buckle tongue, the throat strap fell, and the horse of inquisitive mind was soon stalking about the stable again. A change of location was of course a necessity.

## Taking Care of Them.

That is a noble charity which the Baptists of England have just inaugurated for their worn-out ministers. As a rule a horse which has served his master faithfully for twenty or twenty-five years is better cared for in his old age than a minister who has served the church for forty or fifty years. He is left to scratch for himself, and beg or die is often the alternative. The English Baptists have just provided four semi-detached houses in one of the healthiest districts of the metropolis where eight aged ministers are accommodated with comfortable rooms and an allowance of \$250 a year while they live. The New York conference of the Methodist Episcopal church provided three or four such homes in the country for its old members a few years ago, but the depression of the times stopped the completion of all enterprise. It is something that all the churches and denominations ought to look out for.

## Faithful to Truth.

The Richmond *Whig* says: In a few weeks a young lady of great wealth and personal attractions who lives in this city will be led to the altar by the man of her choice, who is an ex-penitentiary convict, he having served for nine years for robbery. The young man, since he was released from confinement, has led a model life, and has worked industriously at his trade. There is a tinge of romance about the affair. The young lady remained true to her lover during his long confinement. There is no little opposition on the part of her relatives, but she will marry the man of her choice, all obstacles notwithstanding.

## Women and Wine.

Of the worst foes that woman has ever had to encounter wine stands at the head. The appetite for strong drink in man has spoiled the lives of more women—ruined more hopes for them, scattered more fortunes for them, brought them more sorrow, shame and hardship—than any other evil that lives. The country numbers tens of thousands, nay, hundreds of thousands of women who are widows to-day and sit in hopeless weeds because their husbands have been slain by strong drink. There are hundreds of thousands of homes scattered all over the land in which women live lives of torture, going through all the changes of suffering that lie between the extremes of fear and despair, because those whom they love like wine better than they do the women they have sworn to love. There are women by thousands who dread to hear at the door the step that once thrilled them with pleasure, for that step has learned to reel under the influence of seductive poison. There are women groaning with pain, while we write these words, from bruises and brutalities inflicted by husbands made mad by strong drink. There can be no exaggeration of any statement made in regard to this matter, because no human imagination can create anything worse than the truth, and no pen is capable of portraying the truth. The sorrows and the horrors of a wife with a drunken husband, of a mother with a drunken son, are as near the realization of hell as can be reached in this world at least. The shame, the indignation, the sorrow, the sense of disgrace for herself and her children, the poverty (and not infrequently the beggary), the fear and the violence, the lingering, life long struggle and despair of countless women with drunken husbands are enough to make all women curse wine, and engage unitedly to oppose it everywhere as the worst enemy of their sex.

Women, there are some things you can do, and this is one: You may make drinking unpopular and disgraceful among the young. You can utterly discountenance all drinking in your own house, and you can hold in suspicion every young man who touches the cup. You know that no young man who drinks can safely be trusted with the happiness of any woman, and he is as unfit as a man can be for a woman's society. Have it understood that every young man who drinks is socially proscribed. Bring up your children to regard drinking as not only dangerous but disgraceful. Place temptation in no man's way. If men will make beasts of themselves, let them do it in other society than yours. If your mercenary husbands treat their customers from private stores kept in their counting-rooms shame them into decency by your regard for the honor of your home. Recognize the living, terrible fact that wine has always been, and is to-day, the curse of your sex; that it dries up your prosperity; that it endangers your safety; that it can only bring you evil. If social customs compel you to present wine at your feasts, rebel against it, and make a social custom in the interest of virtue and purity. The matter is very much in your hands. The women of the country, in what is called polite society, can do more to make the nation temperate than all the legislators and tumultuous reformers that are struggling and blundering in their efforts to this end.

## I Didn't Make a Cent.

An unknown man entered a hosiery store in Detroit, says the *Free Press*, and asked to be shown "a few socks." When he learned the price per pair of woolen ones, he put them aside and said:

"I guess I'll keep on wearing cotton ones. They say if you wear 'em right along through the winter your feet don't get cold."

Some cotton socks were handed out, and he persuaded the dealer to drop from twenty to fifteen cents per pair. Then he said:

"I can buy the same kind in Toledo for ten cents."

"It doesn't seem possible," replied the dealer. "Will you swear to it?"

"I will. I'll make affidavit to the fact."

The dealer told him to go around to a justice, make the affidavit, and then he should have four pairs at ten cents per pair. The stranger was as good as his word, and he chuckled and cackled over his shrewdness until the document was made out and he had been sworn. Then the justice remarked:

"A dollar is the fee."

Something came over the stranger about that date. His knees wobbled a little, and he swallowed as if something choked him. He handed over the dollar, walked out, and the four pairs of socks are still left on the shelf. If the shrewd chap made any remarks to himself, he probably whispered:

"Virtue is its own reward, and you are 150 pounds of fool."

THE RIGHT PLACE.—"Gimme something to cure a boil," exclaimed a citizen as he dashed into a drug store. "Ah, so you have got one of those things, now, have you?" smiled the clerk. "Yes, sir, and it's just in the right place." "Just in the right place?" repeated the clerk; "why, why, where is that?" "On my hired man," came the sweet reply, and the clerk saw the point.

If your kitchen floor squeaks, don't put oil in the crevices; just engage a cook whose sweetheart visits her on the sly and stays till the small hours. You will never hear another squeak from kitchen floor or basement door hinge as long as they remain unmarried.

## Items of Interest.

The farmer's best vest—harvest. What is the worst kind of an omen? To owe men.

Character is the diamond that scratches every other stone.

What is that which is lengthened by being cut at both ends? A ditch.

Remember the poor, and while you are about it remember that they need something.

A good watch, in your wakeful moments, will always be on its guard against you.

The chief glory of American liberty is the impartiality with which it guarantees to every public man at least one chance to deny that he is a burglar or a horse thief.

The committee of the Will county (Ill.) baby show limited the entries to thirty babies, the chairman declaring that he could not stand the abuse of more than twenty-nine women.

A remarkable flight of swans, a flock fully a mile and a half long, and numbering not less than 10,000, was seen to pass over La Salle, along the Illinois river valley, recently.

A spectator with an affectionate disposition undertook to caress a Nubian lion at a railway station in France, lately. A crowd rallied to his assistance, and he got away with the loss of an arm.

Conrad Dearing bragged, while drunk in Columbus, Ohio, that twelve years ago he killed a colored man. When he got sober he found himself in jail, with the chances in favor of his being hanged.

The school board of Davenport, Iowa, has adopted a rule prohibiting formal religious exercises in the public schools. This is the first successful attempt in Iowa to take the Bible from the public schools.

A traveler in the East once saw a man who had lost his legs by leprosy, mounted on the shoulders of one who had lost his arms by the same disease—the first mentioned sowing grain, while the latter did the locomotion.

Judge Lindeman, of Cincinnati, sentenced a little boy to two years' imprisonment for stealing a newspaper from a doorstep. The lad's mother was thereby made insane, and the magistrate is the object of public indignation.

"Man," says Victor Hugo, "was the conundrum of the eighteenth century; woman is the conundrum of the nineteenth century." An American editor adds: "We can't guess her, but will never give her up. No, never."

Cincinnati has become a great shoe manufacturer, the industry having been augmented to such an extent of late years that it is now the center of shoe manufacture by machinery in the West. The business was first begun in 1863.

Col. B., who was very fat, being accosted by a man to whom he owed money, with a "How d'ye do?" answered: "Pretty well, I thank you; you find I hold my own." "Yes, sir," rejoined the man, "and mine too, to my sorrow."

The ancient kingdom of Poland is now for all purposes an integral part of the Russian empire, the last remaining vestige of its semi-autonomous character having been swept away through the recent abolition of the office of secretary of state for Poland.

Why is it that a man always defers knocking the ashes off his cigar until they have fallen inside his vest, and a woman always tearfully declares, the morning after the first white frost, that she had intended to bring those house plants in the next morning?

The mother-in-law problem has been reduced to its lowest terms in Maine. One man had four daughters and one son; his neighbor four sons and one daughter; these were enamored of those; not result—five weddings, aggregating only two mother-in-laws.

Estimate the sum of mental endeavor and anxiety, of physical effort, of time occupied and money spent throughout the country in a Presidential campaign, and then name the undertaking in which the percentage of wasted energy as compared with the total force exerted is as great.

At Monaco, a frequenter of the gambling saloon was refused admission. He asked why, but received no answer. He then, being French, sought the aid of his consul, but with no better result. He has consequently filed a petition in the superior court, praying that his admission be compelled under a heavy fine.

A fight between the cannibals and the British is reported from Fiji. The natives fortified themselves in caverns after the attack, in which a number of whites were killed and wounded. The stronghold was blockaded and the cannibals starved out; seventy prisoners were captured and confined, awaiting an order for their execution.

The total number of Christians in the world, as given in "Chambers' Encyclopedia," is 353,000,000—an immense number. The non-Christian population amounts to 913,000,000, which includes 120,000,000 Mohammedans, 120,000,000 Brahminical Hindus, 1,000,000 Parsees or fire worshippers, 483,000,000 Buddhists, and 189,000,000 heathens.

At a London inquest on the death of a cab driver, who had fallen through a trapdoor in his stable, the remarkable intelligence of a horse was described. The beast was heard pawing and neighing, and a man offered it water and oats; but it continued its strange actions, endeavoring to attract attention to the door. The man comprehended at last, and discovered the body.



## Providence Independent.

F. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor.  
THURSDAY, OCT. 12, 1876.

Subscribers who fail to receive their papers regularly will please notify us of the same.

## October Elections

### OHIO AND INDIANA IN DOUBT.

We copy the following from the Philadelphia Times of Wednesday. Our going to press prevents us from giving anything later.

"The returns from Indiana are very meagre in consequence of the large ticket voted on a single slip, making the count exceedingly tedious, and Ohio is so close that it is impossible to make anything like an accurate estimate of the result. Indiana seems to be Democratic and Ohio has probably elected Bell, Democrat, Secretary of State, and the remainder of the Republican ticket by a small majority.

The Norristown Defender is evidently worried about the character of Dr. I. N. Evans of Hatboro, president of the Hatboro bank and the Republican candidate for Congress. We await the end of all this with patience.

The Democratic Majority in 92 counties of Georgia is 60,000. The 45 counties to be heard from are expected to swell the figures to 80,000. The Senate, it is stated, will contain one Republican to 40 Democrats; the House six Republicans, all colored.

ABEL RAMBO.—The Educator published at Kutztown, Berks county, and edited by Rev. A. R. Horne, thus speaks of the Democratic candidate for Congress in the Seventh district:

"We are more than gratified to see that our friend Prof. Abel Rambo, county superintendent of Montgomery county, and over a quarter of a century the efficient and successful principal of Washington Hall boarding school, at the Trappe, has been nominated for congress in the district consisting of Montgomery and part of Bucks. The nomination of Prof. Rambo evinces the appreciation of good men and true by the yeomanry of this district. It also shows that educators who have borne the heat and burden of the day for many years, as Mr. Rambo has, will not be forgotten by a community where they have spent the best days and strength of their lives. If republics are ungrateful, assuredly our good, substantial, eastern Pennsylvania people are not forgetful of those who have gone in and out before them in all fidelity and with a self-sacrificing spirit, as Mr. Abel Rambo has.

[From the Philadelphia Times.]  
It is a lucky thing for the captains of the tug boats that carried Weeden and Walker to their fatal fight in New Jersey, that New Jersey and Pennsylvania have concurrent jurisdiction over offenses committed upon the Delaware river, and "neither State can by statute make special provision for the punishment of an offense so committed to the exclusion of the other." The jurisdiction attaches to the State which first obtains custody of the offenders, which, in this case, was Pennsylvania. But they have committed on offense against the laws of Pennsylvania. Their offense was against the laws of New Jersey, but New Jersey had no right to make such laws without consulting Pennsylvania, and cannot demand their extradition. This appears to be the judicial view of the case, and we have no doubt that it is correct. As we have said, it is very lucky for the accused. But it will strike the ordinary mind that, as these people were unquestionably engaged in unlawful proceedings, there ought to be some way of getting at them.

## Five Railway Employees Killed at Their Post.

ONTARIO, October 5.—An accident occurred to the express bound East on the Great Western Railroad last night, two miles west of Irieston. Five persons, the engineer, fireman, two express messengers and the baggage man were killed. The train was running at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour, and in a moment was thrown from the track and hurled into a ditch. The accident was caused by one of the wheels of the engine breaking off. A very careful examination of the wheel to-day shows it was perfectly sound up to the time of breaking. The names of the killed are William Cooper, driver; A. Irvin, fireman; Andrews, express messenger; Bright, baggage master, and a man supposed to be named McBride, belonging to Detroit, who was riding in the baggage car.

### Bold Robbery in Wilkesbarre.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., October 6.—It was discovered this evening at about 7 o'clock that the bank and exchange house of L. Meyers, on the public square in this city, had been entered and robbed. It appears that the robbery was well planned and that some person or persons well acquainted with the premises executed it. The proprietor had been to supper and distinctly remembers locking the doors as usual before going. When he returned the front entrance was found open, and a glass show-case and several drawers in a desk were found rifled and about \$500 in money and other valuables were missing.

### The Army of the Tennessee.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE COMING REUNION AT WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, October 8.—The arrangements for the meeting of the Army of the Tennessee, in Washington, on October 18 and 19, have been completed. The annual address will be delivered by Hon. John M. Thayer, of Wyoming, who commanded a division in that army. The McPherson statue will be unveiled on the 18th, when Hon. John A. Logan, who commanded the army after McPherson's death, will deliver an oration and General Hickenlooper, corresponding secretary of the society, will give a history of the statue. The statue is equestrian and very beautiful and chaste in design. Lewis T. Reibis, of Cincinnati, is the artist. Extensive preparations are being made for the reception and entertainment of the members, including an excursion to Mt. Vernon. The headquarters of the society will be at the Arlington Hotel.

A Big Sheriff Sale at Paterson, N. J.  
PATERSON, Oct. 7.—The immense Lock calico mills, at Passaic, were sold by Sheriff's sale at the Franklin House this afternoon, in foreclosure of a \$100,000 mortgage given by William H. Lock to the Peabody Mills. The costs made the amount about \$101,000. The mill and site were knocked down at \$30,000, and the machinery, stock, etc., brought \$11,000. Mr. George P. Slade, of New York, was the purchaser. The mill will be kept running in accordance with the arrangements recently made, with Mr. Lock as superintendent.

### The Elwood Murderers—Fighting Over the Reward.

MAY'S LANDING, October 9.—There is quite a lively fight in regard to the possession of the \$300 reward offered by Atlantic county and \$600 by the State for the arrest of Hill, Fullman and Dayton, the convicted Chislett murderers. Lieutenant Eberly, of Philadelphia, who made the arrest, and Sheriff Adams, have both filed their demands for the amount. The latter bases his claim on the statement that he furnished the information which led to the arrest and conviction of the murderers. From present appearances he will get the county reward and about half of the amount offered by the State.

### Thrown from the Track—Loss of Life.

HORNELLVILLE, October 6.—The engine, baggage, smoking and one other car of a passenger train, bound west were thrown from the track on the western branch of the Erie Railway, three miles east of Genesee, at 11.25 last night by striking a horse. Engineer Clark was killed, and the fireman, a brakeman and a tramp were badly injured. Three passengers were slightly injured.

### Great Fire in Houston, Texas.

HOUSTON, Texas, October 8.—A fire last night destroyed the entire block on the east side of Main street, between Preston and Congress. Among the buildings destroyed were some of the handsomest business structures in the city. The Western Union telegraph office was burned and communication by telegraph interrupted, but was restored to-day. Loss, \$350,000; insurance, 220,000.

### Mrs. Uri Carruth's Suit Against Landis.

BRIDGETON, N. J., October 7.—At the present term of the Cumberland County Court the civil suit of Mrs. Uri Carruth, widow of the Vineland journalist killed by Charles K. Landis, in 1875, will be pressed by the Counsel of the plaintiff. The amount asked for is \$50,000.

## The Colorado Election.

ASSOCIATED PRESS RETURNS GIVE THE REPUBLICANS A MAJORITY OF 1,200.

DENVER, Col., October 6.—Returns are just received from Elbert county, which gives a Republican majority of 70, a Republican gain over 1874 of 223 and Grand county gives a Republican majority of 45, a Republican gain of 67. Deducting from the total of Republican majorities which the official figures assure to be correct, all that has been claimed by the Democratic State committee leaves the net Republican majority in the State at 1,200. The Legislature will certainly be two-thirds Republican, and probably nearer three-fourths.

### Great Fire in Cleveland.

DESTRUCTION OF AN ELEVATOR AND ADJOINING BUILDINGS—LOSS NEARLY \$200,000.

CLEVELAND, October 6.—A fire broke out early this morning in the elevator of Otis & York, on River street. The building and contents were entirely destroyed. The building occupied by the Michigan Central Steamboat Line, the Railroad Hotel and several frame buildings occupied as saloons, were also burned. The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss of Otis & York on the building is about \$75,000. Insured for \$35,000. The loss of the Michigan Central Line on building is \$25,000 and on contents \$15,000. Uninsured. The loss on the other building and contents is about \$20,000. The Co-operative Stove Company also lost about \$1,000 on stoves stored in the elevator, on which there was no insurance. During the progress of the fire on River street a fire broke out in the Second Presbyterian Church, on Superior street, between Erie street and the public square. The loss is about \$70,000; insured. It is supposed the church caught fire from sparks from the elevator fire.

### Frightful Death of a Little Scrampton Boy

WILKESBARRE, October 5.—A shocking accident befel Charles B. Payne, a 16 year old son of the Republican Congressional candidate in this the Twelfth district yesterday, at Kingston, near this city. Young Payne, with a party of other boys, was gathering nuts in a grove, when, by some mishap, he fell from a tree while in the act of pulling in an overhanging limb. He sustained a broken spine and severe internal injuries, and died this morning. His father was called from a campaign speech at Conyngham to attend his dying child.

William Tell, not the Swiss patriot, lives in Newark, got drunk, and while in that condition was told by his wife to deed her his property. He did so, and she then turned him out of the house, in order that she might live with another man. Tell complained to the authorities about the matter and Mrs. Tell was arrested and is now in jail.

## GENERAL NEWS.

The German bark Europe was partially destroyed by fire while on a drydock in New York on Saturday. Five men, working on board the vessel, were either suffocated or burned to death.

Large shipments of apples are being made to England, where the fruit crop this season is poor.

Governor Chamberlain, of South Carolina, has issued a proclamation ordering all the white military clubs, or other and similar organizations in the Palmetto State, to surrender their arms and disperse.

The Twin Mountain House at Littleton, N. H., was damaged by fire on Saturday to the extent of five thousand dollars.

At a political meeting held at Summer Hill, Aiken county, S. C., on Saturday, Theodore Pardue was killed by being run over by a piece of artillery used for firing a salute.

Matthews A. Brown, aged eighteen years, died at Chattanooga, Tenn., on Friday evening, from a knife wound inflicted by Andrew Johnson, son of A. M. Johnson, in a dispute about a young lady.

At Buffalo, New York, on Saturday, Jerry O'Day, one of the gang who recently assaulted and robbed Seth Caldwell on the highway, was sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment in the State Prison at Auburn.

To the present date nearly \$11,000 have been received at the First National Bank, St. Paul, in response to a circular to banks asking donations to the fund for the benefit of Mrs. Haywood, widow of the bank cashier killed by the robbers at Northfield.

While three loaded coal cars were being hoisted from the slope at New Boston, Schuylkill county, Pa., on Monday the rope broke and four miners were killed.

In New York on Monday, D. H. Peterson (colored) was convicted of murder in the second degree for killing Josephine Kelly, in September last; He was sentenced to the State prison for life.

## CHARLEY ROSS

AGENTS WANTED in every town in America for THE FATHER'S STORY OF CHARLEY ROSS, the most touching and absorbing story in the annals of American History. Gives a full account of the ABDUCTION, the pursuit, and tragic death of the Abductors. FAC-SIMILES OF THEIR LETTERS, and all the curious incidents connected with the recovery of the Lost Boy, for whom the Father offers a REWARD of \$5000. Written by CHRISTIAN K. ROSS SALES UNPRECEDENTED. For Terms and Exclusive Territory, Address: INGRAM & SMITH, 731 WALNUT ST. PHILA. sep28-4t.

## HARRAR & BAKER,

DEALERS IN Coal, Flour, Feed, Fertilizers, Posts, Rails, &c. Belfry, Stony Cr. R. R. July 13 2m.

## MARY HESS,

CIGAR MANUFACTURER, Near Graters Ford. Having considerable experience in the cigar manufacturing business, I feel confident that my cigars will meet the various demands of my customers. Give me a trial.

## RICHARDSON & EASTBURN,

BIDGEPORT, MONTG. CO., PA. MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED DAVIS EXCELSIOR Super Phosphate of Lime, PURE GROUND BONE AND FLOUR.

As a top-dressing for Wheat, Rye, Oats or Grass, the "DAVIS EXCELSIOR" has no superior in the market.

GIVE IT A TRIAL.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY. July 26, 76.

## \$1,000.

Reward will be paid for the proof of any materials, such as ASHES, SAND-PLASTER, SALT CAKE, SALTS, or any adulteration used in the manufacture of

## I. P. THOMAS' RAW BONE

SUPER PHOSPHATE, AND GROUND RAW BONE

Manufactured at Cheyney Sta., W. C. & P. R. For sale by JOHN H. CASSELBERRY, EVANSBURG, Lower Providence P. O. mar-6m. Montz. Co., Pa.

## BEATTY'S PARLOR ORGANS

ESTABLISHED IN 1856. Any first-class sign painter and letterer can learn something to his advantage by addressing the manufacturer,

## DANIEL F. BEATTY,

Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A. June 29-1y.

## Wholesale and Retail SHOE AND LEATHER STORE,

SCHWENKSVILLE, PA. Near A. Bronner's clothing manufactory. Shoes and boots can be bought from 10 to 20 per cent. less than can be manufactured. The question arises here can this be. Answer: They are bought at auction, bankrupt and Sheriff's sales at a great sacrifice, therefore customers will be paid to buy their shoes of J. M. Rittenhouse Schwensville. Orders received from shoe dealers are promptly attended to. Also leather of all kinds. Hemlock and oak at the lowest prices. Wags, upper, kip and calf, glove kids, nose and things and finding in variety. Boot shoe and gutter uppers of all kinds made to order. Orders can be sent by mail and the uppers returned by mail, as I pair of uppers will only cost 4 to 5 cents postage. J. M. RITTENHOUSE, Aug 24-1y. Schwensville.

## JOSEPH ROBISON,

PROPRIETOR OF The Green Street Restaurant, NO. 31 GREEN ST. PHILADELPHIA. A good variety of all the eatables and delicacies of the season always on hand. Charges reasonable.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising. March 9-1y.

## BEATTY'S PIANO—Best in Use.

Grand Square and Upright. DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A. June 29-1y.

## SEWING MACHINES!!

The subscriber is agent for the sale of sewing machines and will sell any of the good makes AT 20 PER CENT. LESS THAN MANUFACTURERS' PUBLISHED PRICES.

FRANK M. HOBSON, Freeland Pa. c121

## FOR SALE

The Agent of the New American Sewing Machine offers a large lot of

## 2nd. Handed Sewing Machines

of every description at greatly reduced prices for sale at his place.

NO. 640 CHAIN STREET, NORRISTOWN. Please give him a call before buying elsewhere. Apr 20-3m.

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### H. W. KRATZ

Justice of the Peace, Surveyor, Conveyancer, Real Estate, and Insurance Agent. Represents good Fire, Storm and Life Insurance Companies. OFFICE DAYS—Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday. Oct 7-1t

### Drs. Royer & Ashenfelter,

PRACTISING PHYSICIAN, TRAPPE PA. OFFICE HOURS: 7 to 9 A. M., 1 to 2 P. M., 6 to 8 P. M. may 4-1t.

### J. H. RICHARDS,

Bread and Fancy Cake Baker. The above firm manufacture all kinds of CAKES and CHOICE BREAD. All those desirous of possessing good Bread and Cakes will do well to give him a trial. He also manufactures and sells

## ICE CREAM!

Parties and Pic-Nics supplied at short notice. FREELAND, MONTGOMERY CO. sep.23-3mos

## BEATTY PIANO!

GRAND SQUARE AND UPRIGHT. This instrument is the most handsome and best Piano ever before manufactured in this country or Europe, having the greatest possible depth, richness and volume of tone, combined with a rare brilliancy, clearness and perfect evenness throughout the entire scale, and above all a surprising duration of sound, the power and sympathetic quality of which never changes under the most delicate or powerful touch. Space forbids a full description of this magnificent instrument. Agents discount given where I have no agents. Remember you run no risk in purchasing one of these CELEBRATED INSTRUMENTS. If after (5) five days test trial it proves unsatisfactory the money you have paid will be refunded upon return of instrument and freight charges paid by me both ways. Pianos warranted for six years.

## DANIEL F. BEATTY,

Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A. June 29-1y.

## B. KOHLER.

Job and Ornamental. BOOK BINDER, AND Blank Book Manufacturer. [Established 1853.] 524 North Eighth Street. Entrance on Depot Street Philadelphia. All kinds of English and German Books, Music, Stationery, &c. Furnished, and all orders for Printing attended to. Blank books, Morocco Cases, Portfolios and Pocket Books made to Order. Also Photograph Albums repaired. June 15-3m

## Facts for the People to Know,

That the subscriber at the Evansburg Tannery, has constantly on hand, a large stock of WATER PROOF CALFSKINS, WATER PROOF SLAUGHTER KIPPS, WATER PROOF UPPER LEATHER, which is manufactured from selected stocks, and intended expressly for custom work, which is guaranteed to give entire satisfaction to the wearer, and owing to low price of green hides and the improved labor saving advantages introduced by the subscriber, he is enabled to offer great inducements to shoe manufacturers, or others who purchase their own leather and have their boots and shoes made to order.

The process of producing water proof kips and upper leather is not a new process, but has been practised by the subscriber for the past fifteen years and the constantly increasing demand is an indication, that it is fully appreciated by the public, as all persons after once using it, will not be induced to use any others. Also a large lot of finished harness, sole leather, moroccos, linings &c., all goods are offered at the lowest rates, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders will receive prompt attention. Direct to D. M. CASSELBERRY, Lower Providence P. O. Montgomery County, Pa. Aug 7-3m.

## BEATTY'S PARLOR ORGANS.

ELEGANT STYLES with Valuable Improvements. New and beautiful Solo stops. OVER ONE THOUSAND Organists and Musicians endorse these organs and recommend them as STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS in tone, Mechanism and durability. Warranted for six years.

Most Elegant and Latest Improved. Have been awarded the HIGHEST PREMIUM in competition with others for

## Simplicity, Durability, Promptness,

AND PIANO LIKE ACTION. Pure, sweet, and even balanced tone, orchestral effects, and instantaneous access which may be had to the reeds. Send for Price List. Address.

## DANIEL F. BEATTY,

Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A. June 29-1y.

## FOR SALE

A good Sulkey. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

## Important Notice to the Public!!

Having purchased a large stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, & VESTINGS.

I am prepared to manufacture all kinds of Ready Made Clothing, FOR FALL and WINTER WEAR.

Desiring to keep pace with the times, it will be my endeavor to make the prices suit accordingly. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER, A SPECIALTY. Also cloth for ladies for ladies coats constantly on hand, at greatly reduced prices. Come one and all, and examine my stock of goods, I will endeavor to treat you all alike and meet your wants satisfactorily.

## J. K. BEAVER,

TRAPPE, PA., Sept. 7th.

## BEATTY PIANO!

GRAND SQUARE AND UPRIGHT. Endorsed by the highest musical authorities throughout the world as THE BEST. From D. S. Bodine, Stockton, N. J., after receiving a \$500 Beatty Piano, says: "Not only myself and family, but every one who has seen it is satisfied in regard to its superior quality." From B. H. Compton, Esq., Chambersburg, Pa. "The Beatty Piano came to hand one week ago, in good order. It has thus far given entire satisfaction." H. Holzinger, Tryone, Pa., says "The Piano came at hand in good order, and proves satisfactory, both in tone and finish." Agents wanted, male or female. Send for catalogue. Address.

## DANIEL F. BEATTY,

Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A. June 29-1y.

## G. R. KNIGHT, M. D.,

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, FREELAND. Montgomery County, Pa. OFFICE HOURS: 7 to 9 A. M., 2 to 3 P. M., 7 to 8 P. M. April 27-76-1y

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GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES! A New Stove & Hardware STORE.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to his old customers and the public generally, that he has fitted up a new Stove, Tin and Hardware store, with the intention of resuming a business. He will keep on hand all descriptions of Stoves, Heaters and Ranges, Tin-Ware and Cutlery, of all kinds, and everything necessary to equip a hardware store. A general assortment of housefurnishing goods kept constantly on hand. This business carried on in all its branches. Thanking the public for their liberal patronage, when in business formerly, I again cordially invite all in want of anything in my line to give me a call. A. H. GOTTSCHALK, oct 14-76 Collegeville Montgomery Co. P.

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outlets and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta Maine. March 1st

## LAMB HOTEL,

TRAPPE PA. J. W. S. GROSS, Proprietor, Choice Liquors kept constantly on hand. Ample accommodations for man and beast. Boarders will be taken on reasonable terms. ICE CREAM, IN SEASON. may 4-3m

## H. C. WALT,

LIMERICK SQUARE, MONTGOMERY COUNTY, PA. MANUFACTURER OF ICE CREAM AND CIGARS, TOBACCO &c. He manufactures a first-class ice cream, which he sells wholesale and retail. Parties and picnics served at short notice on reasonable terms. Give him a trial. July 20-2m

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